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A Look Forward in American
History.

We have fairly begun the second century of our national life. The first century has gathered for us some political principles that will, as we trust, prove themselves to be the very extent of this country's needs.

[illegible][illegible]

until our governments generally agree nearly on a peace basis; until the currentment of law is a less bloody and brutal one than at present. Until the great necessity of them do desire it, it shall not be upon them: when they desire it, it shall be withdrawn if from them. There are ignorant men in this country who are still in favor of conferring the suffrage upon women immediately; there are intelligent men who are not in favor of conferring it upon them at all; but the great mass of men, who are growing for the

three men, including myself, were chosen to decide this question. I command the suffrage; it will be granted to them. Whether they will apply to your minds to take it without a hundred years, is somewhat problematical, but I incline to the opinion that they will.

What of that great mass of our population—the abominated slaves and their descendants? The last century has given them liberty; the ballot; the ballot without fire; the double boom; so the black man has a doubtful boom; so the black man has the vote. The next century will give him the

He knows that will make the
his hands not only a weapon of de-
fense, but an instrument of service
to his country. Before the end of the pres-
ent century of our national life, look for
colored people occupying a large share
and of the southern states, possessing
a proportion of the wealth of these states
and upon a high level of intelligence,
virtue, with full political rights and
honorable social relations with the
fellow citizens. And this peaceful
and prosperous condition of affairs at the

to be brought about, not by the interference of congress, but by the gradual elevation of the masses, and a better understanding and a more recognition of Christian obligation part of both races.

What may we hope for as the result of great social and industrial problems confronting us? The strife of employer, the feud of rich and labor question, the land question.

tion of trusts and monopolies, the
about the rail ways and telegraphs,
social question, vast, many-sided,
pressing upon us now in a hundred
how is it all going to be settled?
I know! Some changes will take
is certain—some radical changes
that they may take peace
I hope will bring in. Great changes
often come with confusion and
“For all the dark of time reveals
A bridal dawn of thunder peals
Whenever Thought has waded

We have studied the production of very elegant clothing during the past few years, and we have brought the art of production to perfection; we know how to create, but we have a great deal to learn in the best ways of distributing it. We can by wise laws and better social organization to lessen the social inequalities, to prove the chances of those who live with a poor equipment, to help each other by every means it is humanly possible, many experiments and many more, but I trust that

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The jury in the case of the steamer Tropic disaster rendered an verdict of accidental death. The jury deliberated three hours before reaching a decision.

FROM A DUNGEON CELL

HOW A TREASON VANDERBILT AMONG THE CONFEDERATES.

The Story of Albert D. Richardson Told in His Narrative, "Field, Dungeon and Escape," Twenty Months' Captivity and a Twenty-seven Days' Race for Liberty.

Copyright by American Press Association.

My first impression of the place was that it was a prison. I had heard of prisons, but I had never seen one before. I was in a cell, and I was alone. I was in a cell, and I was alone. I was in a cell, and I was alone.

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Richardson's exit is described in his narrative as follows:

"A few minutes later, finding a box of tools in the cell, I began to work. I was in a cell, and I was alone. I was in a cell, and I was alone. I was in a cell, and I was alone.

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REVOLUTIONARIES.

WHAT A FAMOUS SOCIAL SAYS.

The Off-quoted Coming European War and Its Significance—French and Italian Revolutions—Russia and the French Republic.

Paris, March 19.—It is not easy to give any definite idea of the strength of socialism in France, for the simple reason that its numbers augment every day. It is a country where socialism is not a theory, but a fact. It is a country where socialism is not a theory, but a fact.

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ENGLAND OR FRANCE?

SOVIET AGAINT RUSSES.

Mrs. Alexander Writes of the Girls and How We Should Regard Them, the Difference of Training and the Marriage Customs of the Countries.

London, March 9.—In drawing a comparison between French and English girls, perhaps the most striking point is the fact that considering the enormous difference in their circumstances and upbringing, they should have so much in common. In spite of their apparent want of independence and the constant supervision to which they are subjected, the majority of French girls are every whit as wide-awake and able to take care of themselves as their English sisters.

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'have it over.' His small red eyes blinked in the light. 'Ynez! say prayers. He's always snivelin' an' sayin' beads. Come on,

There was a moment of hesitation.

"I was the Englishman, Ratcliffe, pale, bloody, first in time for the hangin'," called McGinnis. "We've caught the horse thief."

"I know that man," cried Ratcliffe. "I tried to kill me this morning. His name is Simul. Bang him."

"No hurry, gentlemen," cried McGinnis. "No hurry, gentlemen," cried McGinnis.

son. "This here Mr. Simms he tellin' us
trut of that is his name. Ez ter tryin' to
kill t'at man, this here's a free country. It
ain't none o' my funeral. Y'er mought be
right an' y'er mought be wrong. We don't
putend to jedge our neighbors." What we
air ter kin' about is here's seamin'. That's
different, an' we got to be put a stop to

"See, I swear it! I met him, and changed clothes. I have money. Unlike my hands and I will pay you more than the man was worth."

"Give. I mean money," he whispered.

The sight of the clammy skin bag and the glint of its contents won the strong arguments of Simón's favor. "How much?" he asked.

"It wouldn't be solidating money for a ton of gold," said Higgins. "I bet a long while is dead, and the respect of the game is a million years taken" it all is all—\$500."

"I guess it's all right now, stranger," said Haggason.

"You-sorry?" he gasped, and felt the blood seeping from his wound.

They went into the house, Yace and Mediums carrying the Englishman between them. Higginson's wife went and sobbed in a broken velvet dress, not there at the door.

He was laid on a back, and the goat was taken to a supper of corn bread, fat bacon and beans. Simi began to feel strongly before he had eaten. He was as sick as the animal he had of its own.

Mrs. Higgins attended to the wound.

After supper the others began to play poker at the bar-table, where stood a big bottle of whisky. Egan showed that Ratcliffe gave a room of patron.

brock. Ynez said the Englishman, who brought her to Mes. Thompson, was called "Her husband." Mexicans were sitting in the group. Ynez hid her head on the table.

him. He seemed to have been pushed out of some unseen hand. Now they walked and he had a great sense of happiness that the old man was not ill off.

I was not in a bad afternoon in New York when Simi walked up the steps, stepped

He told the servant to summon a "gentleman" simply.

Then he satk into a chair and waited, his whole soul on the alert for her footsteps. He remembered, with a sense of the incongruity of the comparison another moment of pa-

"Accio bella Napoli, accio," she said softly, coming down the stairs.

"See, Ned, I have brought the books," she said, standing in the doorway and pausing in surprise at seeing the unexpected figure.

"I have come," said Ursula. "Do you

"You may understand my surprise, Sam, now, when you think where it was that I saw you. Your sudden exit and entrance saved me a drama."

She seated herself on a low divan and the amp, her small, well-defined against the cushion. Her face was pale and she wore a frown and of the deep eyes, but

smiled into his face, grave and calm. "Listen," said Sirani. "Then judge me." Vividly, swayed by the emotions, he swayed him, into his story. "And now, must I die of grief? Do you love enough to forgive, Sahnor?" Her face was buried in her hands. "The Englishman—did he die?" "When I returned, he had expired."

She was silent, motionless. From the street came the sound of children's voices singing, "Oats, peas, beans, and bar-grows."

"Mamma," he pleaded, "I am not worth-while to marry you. Having seen you I will go, I dreamed of Italy—with you—but it cannot be."

"Despite yourself," she said, "God has been kind to you. You cannot escape your destiny."

After a moment he said:

"I am tired. Let what has passed be a dream. I will sit here at your feet, as I sat night on the ship, and forget time passed. Did you forget me?"
She laid her hand on her curls.
"Dusi! We will not speak of that."
Surely never were roses so sweet outside Italy.
"Did I say," said Sirani, "that the

snobish vanities? I was wrong. It has a
impression on my love. To be passion of
joy! has added the beat of the desert,
depth of despair and the sanctity of de-
light your face to me—sweet.”
Her face shadowed him. Their lips met
“Ah, cara mia,” he murmured. “Do
not speak the truth?”

WOMAN IN JAIL

MRS. ANDREWS WAVES PLEA OF INSANITY

Dr. Strickler Holds Out No Hope for the Child's Recovery—Andrews Goes Back to his Ranch Without Seeing his Wife Her Story of the Creosote.

About 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Lucy Andrews, of Canonville, was arraigned before Justice Walker for a preliminary hearing on the charge of having attempted to murder her stepson Charles Andrews.

She is a woman of about 32 to 35 years of age, of slender build and average height. She has a thin, sharp face, a long, straight nose, slightly upturned, cold, greenish gray eyes, large and prominent white teeth and a slightly protruding under lip. Her dress was plain and a little old-fashioned. Her husband, Charles D. Andrews, accompanied her. He is not so tall as she is and seems to be somewhat afraid of her. He has a small, flat-topped head, black hair and mustache, and crosses neatly. He did most of the talking for his wife using the pronoun "we" although she is the only one under arrest. The room was fairly filled with their neighbors, witnesses for the people, mostly sturdy-looking young farmers. She seemed to pay no attention to her surroundings, but looked steadily at the court, not even raising her eyes when she spoke. The complaint was read, reciting that she "did unlawfully, maliciously, feloniously, wilfully, feloniously and against the peace and good government of the county of El Paso, Colorado, attempt to kill and murder her own son, Charles Andrews, contrary to the form of statute in such case made and provided against the peace and dignity of the people of the state of Colorado, and in a lawful, felonious voice she said 'God kill you.'" District Attorney Garrison and his assistant, John Secrist, appeared for the people and Secretary E. L. of the Humane society was present in behalf of the child, but Mrs. Andrews made no answer. "Do you wish to answer?" asked the court. "We wish to waive examination," was Mrs. Andrews' reply.

Justice Walker then announced that Dr. Strickler had been summoned and that he would bring the boy, and until he arrived and in the meantime the child's physical condition he could not fix the amount of bail. In a few minutes Dr. Strickler arrived, bringing little Charles, five years of age. He is apparently about 9 years of age, has blue eyes, golden hair, and is very white and thin. When he came in his father called him over and kissed him, but the child did not show any great warmth towards his father and showed some fear of his step-mother. Dr. Strickler had him show his ears, it showed that it had only recently healed and the orifice had so closed together that it could hardly be seen. His throat, the doctor said, showed scarred surfaces as would only be apt to be made by cauterization. The closing up of the ear was also apparently due to the action of some corrosive substance. He then asked that the boy be taken out of the room and when this was done he said that the child was "hopeless" and thought he was going to get over this, so he did not want to discourage him. He then said that the boy's symptoms had evidently been cauterized and the course in such cases in the past had been that the tube gradually diminished in size until it was closed and the patient died of starvation. The boy already could take nothing but soup and milk, but in time even these would be impossible for him to take and he would gradually fail and die; it might be a matter of a month or two or three months, or of two years, but the same end was a most inevitable.

Justice Walker then fixed the amount of bail at \$5000, which amount Judge Garrison said was satisfactory, although very high.

Mrs. Andrews then asked that the court direct Sheriff Jackson to accompany her while she sought out, instead of looking for her. On this point the court had no jurisdiction so she was taken to the county jail and locked up. The father asked for the custody of the boy pending trial, but this was denied him and he returned home without again seeing his wife.

The boy is still bright and intelligent and at the suggestion of Secretary E. L. of the Humane society, his formal deposition may be taken before Justice Walker this morning so that his father's claims may not interfere with the progress of the case.

Mrs. Andrews was seen for a few minutes at the county jail this night by a Gazette reporter. She occupies one of the front rooms upstairs. She said that she had not been able to make, except that she had been misrepresented. The creosote, she said, she had in the house for toothache and when, one night, the boy came home from school with an earache, she sought to relieve it by pouring in the creosote. When asked about this throat, she said: "I don't know anything about that." She was considerably worried because her husband did not come, and asked Sheriff Jackson to call her if he came.

It is said that Mrs. Andrews' sister an swear that she announced her intention of killing the boy. The prisoner is said to be not very intelligent and an wild woman. Her husband she keeps in

subjection and he admits being afraid of her. There is a very strong sentiment against her among the neighbors and her getting out seems doubtful. When the county first visited the house to get the boy she tried to get a revolver, but she succeeded in stopping her. When he went again after her she made no physical resistance, but acceded him very vigorously. It is not known what the defense will take. She has as yet engaged no counsel to defend her.

Colorado Springs College of Masons was organized in this city about a year ago, but is composed of the most active young business and professional men of the city, and is most promising. Yesterday afternoon Past Grand Master Wyman, of Denver, came to the city as the guest of the lodge and last evening put a candidate through the third degree. Mr. E. S. Woolley was the candidate and he is said to have set the animal with the horns and whistles like an old bronco breaker. The ceremonies were completed at 11 o'clock and the lodge and its guests repaired to E. J. Clark's Club house where a nice supper was served. At the conclusion of the evening were made by Past Grand Master Wyman, Worsnip, Master Robinson of El Paso lodge, Eminent Communicator Barnes of the Knights Templar, Mr. W. A. Corson, John Mack France, Past Grand Master Smith of Greenwood Springs, Worsnip, Master Wilson of Colorado Springs lodge and others. The company broke up at midnight by singing the anthem of "And Lang Syne." Among the visitors present were some of the veterans of El Paso lodge and a car on the electric road brought a delegation from Manitou.

An election was held by Typographical union No. 82 Wednesday afternoon to select a delegate to represent the body at the 10th meeting in Boston next June. Mr. Jos. D. Gavitt, a compositor on the Gazette, was selected for the honor. It is quite necessary that Colorado Springs union be represented at the coming meeting, where a great many points will come up for consideration in which Colorado Springs will be interested. The local union is small and has been greatly taxed in the past on account of the home, and it is not probable that it will be able to send its delegate on the long and expensive trip unless some assistance comes from the citizens.

A meeting of the Presbyterian congregation was held Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. C. Lewis in the opera house next Monday evening. One of the novel features of this company is their song, which will be heard on the streets on the day of the show about noon. It is said to be a burlesque on a country song as seen at New England country fair. The play is well spoken of and said to be very funny, treating on New England farm life. Reserved seats now on sale at popular prices.

Mr. J. W. Spring, of E. F. Wales & Co., who in Denver a few days ago took an order which shows that the big carriage repository in this city is "out of sight" in the matter of bargains. The Windsor stables, the largest in Denver, ordered harness to the amount of over \$600, mostly the coach harness. They claim to turn out the finest rigs in the west, and the order was given Wales & Co. against some of the largest houses in the country. The firm can bid or co work with anyone.

Mrs. Lucie Lowe, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, showed her confidence in Colorado real estate investments by purchasing, from Mr. Edward Morris, a lot in Lyman Heights addition to Pueblo at \$1500 cash each. This makes over 300 lots sold in this addition during the winter and the which were first put on the market at \$1500. Mrs. Lowe is now located at \$1500.

Mr. L. C. Morris, the real estate broker, who was married Wednesday evening to Miss Alice West, a popular young lady among the colored people of the city. The ceremony occurred at 9:30 and was followed by a reception at the home of the couple, the Collins house, on East Euclid street.

News from Mr. Channing Sweet, who is with his wife at the Bates Creek sanitarium, the 23d, says there is little hope for her recovery. Her brother, Mr. E. S. Stevens, wife of Bates Creek, immediately. Mr. W. B. Sweet, who was in Ogden, was wired for at the same time.

The funeral services of E. A. Stacy were held Wednesday at Fairley's undertaking rooms, under the auspices of the G. A. P. The remains were interred in the city cemetery.

Mr. C. L. Deam of Moberly, Mo., accompanied by his wife and children, are visiting Mrs. Deam's mother, Mrs. Mina E. Deam.

Col. George De La Vergne has returned from his trip to the Spanish Islands, greatly benefited by his pleasant trip.

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Justice Walker then announced that Dr. Strickler had been summoned and that he would bring the boy, and until he arrived and in the meantime the child's physical condition he could not fix the amount of bail. In a few minutes Dr. Strickler arrived, bringing little Charles, five years of age. He is apparently about 9 years of age, has blue eyes, golden hair, and is very white and thin. When he came in his father called him over and kissed him, but the child did not show any great warmth towards his father and showed some fear of his step-mother. Dr. Strickler had him show his ears, it showed that it had only recently healed and the orifice had so closed together that it could hardly be seen. His throat, the doctor said, showed scarred surfaces as would only be apt to be made by cauterization. The closing up of the ear was also apparently due to the action of some corrosive substance. He then asked that the boy be taken out of the room and when this was done he said that the child was "hopeless" and thought he was going to get over this, so he did not want to discourage him. He then said that the boy's symptoms had evidently been cauterized and the course in such cases in the past had been that the tube gradually diminished in size until it was closed and the patient died of starvation. The boy already could take nothing but soup and milk, but in time even these would be impossible for him to take and he would gradually fail and die; it might be a matter of a month or two or three months, or of two years, but the same end was a most inevitable.

Justice Walker then fixed the amount of bail at \$5000, which amount Judge Garrison said was satisfactory, although very high.

Mrs. Andrews then asked that the court direct Sheriff Jackson to accompany her while she sought out, instead of looking for her. On this point the court had no jurisdiction so she was taken to the county jail and locked up. The father asked for the custody of the boy pending trial, but this was denied him and he returned home without again seeing his wife.

The boy is still bright and intelligent and at the suggestion of Secretary E. L. of the Humane society, his formal deposition may be taken before Justice Walker this morning so that his father's claims may not interfere with the progress of the case.

Mrs. Andrews was seen for a few minutes at the county jail this night by a Gazette reporter. She occupies one of the front rooms upstairs. She said that she had not been able to make, except that she had been misrepresented. The creosote, she said, she had in the house for toothache and when, one night, the boy came home from school with an earache, she sought to relieve it by pouring in the creosote. When asked about this throat, she said: "I don't know anything about that." She was considerably worried because her husband did not come, and asked Sheriff Jackson to call her if he came.

It is said that Mrs. Andrews' sister an swear that she announced her intention of killing the boy. The prisoner is said to be not very intelligent and an wild woman. Her husband she keeps in

subjection and he admits being afraid of her. There is a very strong sentiment against her among the neighbors and her getting out seems doubtful. When the county first visited the house to get the boy she tried to get a revolver, but she succeeded in stopping her. When he went again after her she made no physical resistance, but acceded him very vigorously. It is not known what the defense will take. She has as yet engaged no counsel to defend her.

Colorado Springs College of Masons was organized in this city about a year ago, but is composed of the most active young business and professional men of the city, and is most promising. Yesterday afternoon Past Grand Master Wyman, of Denver, came to the city as the guest of the lodge and last evening put a candidate through the third degree. Mr. E. S. Woolley was the candidate and he is said to have set the animal with the horns and whistles like an old bronco breaker. The ceremonies were completed at 11 o'clock and the lodge and its guests repaired to E. J. Clark's Club house where a nice supper was served. At the conclusion of the evening were made by Past Grand Master Wyman, Worsnip, Master Robinson of El Paso lodge, Eminent Communicator Barnes of the Knights Templar, Mr. W. A. Corson, John Mack France, Past Grand Master Smith of Greenwood Springs, Worsnip, Master Wilson of Colorado Springs lodge and others. The company broke up at midnight by singing the anthem of "And Lang Syne." Among the visitors present were some of the veterans of El Paso lodge and a car on the electric road brought a delegation from Manitou.

An election was held by Typographical union No. 82 Wednesday afternoon to select a delegate to represent the body at the 10th meeting in Boston next June. Mr. Jos. D. Gavitt, a compositor on the Gazette, was selected for the honor. It is quite necessary that Colorado Springs union be represented at the coming meeting, where a great many points will come up for consideration in which Colorado Springs will be interested. The local union is small and has been greatly taxed in the past on account of the home, and it is not probable that it will be able to send its delegate on the long and expensive trip unless some assistance comes from the citizens.

A meeting of the Presbyterian congregation was held Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. C. Lewis in the opera house next Monday evening. One of the novel features of this company is their song, which will be heard on the streets on the day of the show about noon. It is said to be a burlesque on a country song as seen at New England country fair. The play is well spoken of and said to be very funny, treating on New England farm life. Reserved seats now on sale at popular prices.

WOMAN IN JAIL

MRS. ANDREWS WAVES PLEA OF INSANITY

Dr. Strickler Holds Out No Hope for the Child's Recovery—Andrews Goes Back to his Ranch Without Seeing his Wife Her Story of the Creosote.

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Dangerous if Used Indiscriminately

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Interest Individually

Spring Suits

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Perkins & Holbrook

28 and 30 West 1st St.

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ALL KINDS OF
Shelf and Heavy
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Stucco and Wagons,
Farm Machinery and Implements,
Portland and Louisville Cement,
Plastering Hair, Iron Pipe,
Corrugated Iron Roofing,
Hay Bales, Etc.
17 SOUTH BRON STREET,
Colorado Springs.

EDWIN E. SHERMAN

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Insurance, Loans and Real Estate

If you have property to rent or sell, if you want to buy improved or unimproved property in any part of the city, if you want to exchange any kind of property here or elsewhere for other property, if you want a loan on most favorable terms, be sure to see me at the

103 Pike's Peak Avenue.
EDWIN E. SHERMAN.

NOTICE

There set a **WARRANT** for the arrest of **JOHN STEWART**, a man who has since been identified with the resources and development of that country. This man **JOHN STEWART** is no other than Mr. John Stewart, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens in the country. In a recent letter he says: "I had been suffering from pains in my back and general kidney complaint for some time, and had used many remedies without any but temporary relief. The pains in my back had become so severe that I was prevented from attending to my work and could not move about without the use of crutches. Hearing, through a friend, of the wonderful cures effected by Oregon Kidney Tea, I was induced to try a box, and from that very first dose I found instant relief, and before using half the contents of the box the pains in my back entirely disappeared. I have every faith in the virtues of the Oregon Kidney Tea, and can conscientiously recommend it to my friends. I would not be without it myself."

Oregon Kidney Tea cures backache, inflammation of urine, brick dust sediment burning or painful sensation while urinating, and all affections of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., February 14, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim and to commute the same to a cash entry, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court in and for El Paso county, at Colorado Springs, on March 30, 1903, at 9 a. m. viz: **JOHN J. YACOBSON**, No. 64, for the 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 29, and the NW 1/4 of Sec. 30, Twp. 18, R. 8, S. 10.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: **A. J. Kiefer, Charles W. T. S. Neel, Alexander O. Ferguson, Charles A. Campbell**, all of Colorado Springs, Co. S. E. BALDWIN, Register.

To cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied with \$1.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

G. B. STORER, Druggist.
Soe Agent, No. 6 South Tejon Street,
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.